

MAROON ORACLE

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—Photo by Don Jay

Above is a picture of the All-State Choir as they appeared in the L. H. S. auditorium on Saturday, November 20th.

AMATEUR SHOW TO BE FEATURED AT CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY

An amateur show will constitute the Christmas program this year. It will be presented before a joint assembly on December 22. The contestants are as follows:

Peggy McCutcheon and Lois James — tap dance to "Slow Boat to China".

Vera Lein—accordion solo—"Julida".

Carol Peters — vocal solo—"Gesu Bambino".

Alice and Lorraine Krupka—vocal duet, "My Happiness".

Marjorie Luke and Gloria Sturm — piano duet—"Stardust".

Marlene Glaser—vocal solo—"White Christmas".

Vito Cavalleri — accordion and Richard Pascucci, clarinet—"Twelfth Street Rag".

"Butch" Mills—piano—"My Happiness".

John Schwartz — accordion—"My Happiness".

Kathy Wrobbel, Beatrice Hake and Jackie Rohl—baton twirling—"Anchors Away".

Carol Johnston — solo—"Buttons and Bows".

Joan Muetel—solo—"Tree in the Meadow".

Lois Cleveland — solo—"O, Holy Night".

CARDS AND STATIONERY SALES SUCCESS

The seniors did a grand job selling cards and stationery. In fact, the whole school did a grand job buying. Thank you, everyone, for your co-operation.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

STUDENT COUNCIL NEWS

CHRISTMAS BALL! It's here at last, the big Christmas Ball, which is to be held on December 23 in the Lancaster High Ballroom (auditorium). You can dance to your heart's delight from 11 to 12, and for the small sum of 50 cents single and 75 cents a couple. You will be entertained by the excellent music of Richard Pascucci and his famous orchestra. It will be semi-formal, and refreshments will be served. There will also be many good door prizes.

Betty Burke—solo—"O, Little Town of Bethlehem".

Dorothy Burkhardt—electric guitar.

There will be four prizes—one senior and one junior first prize and two other prizes. The winners will be picked by three judges.

LANCASTER LOSES TO HAMBURG

Lancaster lost its first home basketball game to Hamburg by a score of 50 to 42. The game was played before a full house, and the crowd thrilled with the exciting action throughout the game. "Bob" Bohlen was high scorer for the losers, with 17 points.

DISCUSSION CLUB

It looks as if the Discussion Club, this year, has started another line of heated debates. "Jim" Burke, recently elected chairman, opened discussion at the last meeting on the topic regarding the "Ole swimmin' hole" known as the Tanks. The question was:

Should or should not the village buy the Tanks to be converted into a public bathing beach? The group was pretty well divided into "pro's" and "con's" and in spite of very good arguments expressed against the project, the final vote turned out in favor of it.

Other topics recently discussed were on the Taft-Hartley Labor Law, and whether marriage and career are compatible.

EDITORIAL

CHRISTMAS — BEST TIME OF YEAR

A short time ago, we all sat down to well-filled tables and heaped our plates high with turkey, (oh, well, that chicken and duck tasted good too) dressing, and all the trimmings. We do not quite realize how fortunate we are. A good many families right here in the United States do not have enough to eat, to say nothing of the poor, starving millions who live across the sea. It makes one stop to think and send a little prayer up to heaven thanking God that the war was not fought on our soil and that we do have the necessities of life.

We are now anticipating Christmas, which to most of us is the most enjoyable time of the year, not only because we give and receive gifts, but because of the theme that goes with Christmas. We get a warm feeling deep down inside when we see all the Christmas trees, large or small, with their many bright lights and decorations. The holly and wreaths that hang in the windows also add that certain touch.

Some night in the far off distance, we hear the sound of carolers singing the many many Christmas carols. As they approach, we wish that they might stop at our home. When they do, we gladly let them in to warm themselves.

Christmas Eve around the family tree with only our next of kin, gives one a real inspiration: that tense moment just before we open the packages causes us to almost burst with excitement — and then those pleased Oh's! and Ah's! when they are opened. If the happy occasion comes on Christmas morning, the small children are sometimes permitted to stay by the fireplace and wait for Santa Claus to come bounding down the chimney, when all of a sudden "Mr. Sandman" sneaks up on them

L. H. S. ASSEMBLIES

The School Street Chorus, consisting of pupils from the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades, entertained a joint assembly on Wednesday, November 24. The Chorus was under the direction of Miss Arlene MacDavid.

On Monday, November 29, John Rank dramatized outstanding scenes from the play "Macbeth", by William Shakespeare. His presentation demanded rapid changes of costume, as he portrayed Macbeth, Lady Macbeth, Banquo, Duncan, Macduff, a doctor, a maid, and a witch. The English IV pupils particularly enjoyed and appreciated this dramatization, as they had previously made a thorough study of the play.

An interesting demonstration called "Previews of Progress" was given at a joint assembly on Wednesday, December 8. It was put on by two men, Max Kelly and Jim Gavian, from General Motors Corporation. Many new and startling devices were shown, including a cold stove, a very small bulb, which lit up the whole auditorium, and the new jet-propelled engine.

and they peacefully sleep until morning.

Last but not least, is the church program when we see the birth of the Christ Child re-enacted on the stage. Why shouldn't people like Christmas the best of any holiday in the year?

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

THE ART OF THINKING

"What's the use of thinking?" you ask. Well, sometimes it helps a lot, even though some don't think so. Reading newspapers and books, and listening to the radio—there are a few examples of mediums through which we get our knowledge. However, it is possible to believe everything you read and hear. Conflicting ideas certainly will result if you follow such a practice.

Teen-agers, especially, are easily influenced by speeches of political figures or so-called expert commentators. Some of these certainly know what they are talking about. On the other hand, some are just making eloquent speeches in which nothing is really said. At times, anyone will admit, it is extremely difficult to distinguish between the two, but this is one thing which comes with age and experience.

None of us, if we are at all intelligent, want our minds made up for us. Our own ideas express what sort of person we really are. When we become influenced by a group of radicals who fill our minds with glorious wonders to come, it is time for us to stop and THINK!

So, come on, teen-agers; think for yourselves and build America into the best country in the world where everybody THINKS what he wants and believes what he wants!

"Sue" Jacobsen

"Teddy" Miecznikowski

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

John L. Staeber,
Inc.



THE EVOLUTION OF MAN

This writer does not intend to give an exact account of man's development, but merely a moron's explanation. Most missives of this type start out with a recollection of Adam and Eve. Some say that Adam was very lonely and sad; but on the contrary I disagree with these critics. Just think, he had no mother-in-law to contend with. However, I do think he got quite choked up about Eve's feeding him that forbidden apple. Today, we still see a trace of his mistake in the throats of modern man.

Archaeologists have been poking around in the ground for quite a few years, and this is what the noted scholar and lecturer, Prof. E. Sloppenheimer (the "E" is for Egg-head) has to report on prehistoric man. "Boy, vas dey Gooches!" I wish to thank the Professor for his most enlightening statement. (He should drop dead at a young age.)

Down through the ages man has keenly developed his five senses. His sense of smell has been greatly advanced by the introduction of comedians. Another purpose of this article is also to further this development. Will he be able to continue his advancement? Will he be able to continue to exist in the Atomic Age? Send your answer to my gigantic "free" contest. Simply write your entry on the back of a ten dollar bill. In case of ties, ties will be awarded.

R. Arthur Heinz.

PINE HILL DEFEATS LANCASTER

On December 3, Lancaster lost its opening basketball game to Pine Hill by a score of 39 to 30. It was an exciting game from start to finish with both teams committing foul after foul. "Bill" Hastrich was high scorer for Lancaster with ten points.

TAG LETTER

Since I was tagged to write this, you will have to endure me for a few minutes.

Seventeen years ago, my parents were blessed (at least I think so) with a bouncing baby girl—ME!

I'm in my last year of school now and hope to graduate this year if I can pass Chemistry (hint to Mr. Wright). After graduation, I hope to enter the field of nursing at one of the Buffalo hospitals.

Some of my main enjoyments are eating, dancing, all sports, and vacations. My dislikes, in general, are homework, boastfulness in a student, poor sportsmanship, slacks worn in school, and men (?)

This is Chris Capozzi, tagging our Senior Class President, "Don" Bove, for the next letter.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

By Alice Kupper

Christmas season always brings
The thought of many wonderful things—
Of holly, tinsel, and trees
alight;
Gay wrapped gifts and snow
so bright.

CHUCKLES

Mr. Burlingame: "What is the best way to avoid falling hair?"

"Don" Bove: "Step aside".

Mr. Simmons: "Do you know what it means if a driver puts out a hand?"

Joan Haworth: "Well, if it's a woman, it means she is going to turn right or left, shake the ashes off her cigarette, or reverse, or stop, or she's pointing to a hat store, or admiring her ring, or—"

Mr. Simmons: "Yeah, and if it's a man?"

Joan: "Why, he's usually waving at a woman."

"Dan" Giorgini: "What's eating you?"

"Bill" Luderman: "Oh, nothing much. But when your girl friend said she'd dig up a date for me — brother, she wasn't kidding!"

"Something's wrong with me, Grandmother," sighed Edna Herbold. I've been a bridesmaid twice; I caught the bride's bouquet too, but I'm still single."

"Well, dear" advised Grandma, "next time don't reach for the flowers. Reach for the best man."

"Dewey" Rohl had just saved a little boy from drowning, and was being questioned by the boy's father.

"Are you the boy who saved little Johnnie from drowning?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, where's his hat?"

Cushing's

Wishes A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To the Students of LHS

Hear the newest hit records while eating your favorite sandwich or sundae at the

Como Snack Bar

The home of the best chocolate milk shake in town!

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

Lancaster Journal

WHAT'S WHAT IN THE NEWS

The Christmas vacation will begin December 22, and school will be resumed on January 3.

Students are kindly requested to refrain from using the front entrance. Everyone who takes pride in his school will want to keep the front lawn in good order.

The Secondary Principal's Convention was held December 2, 3 and 4 at Syracuse, N. Y. Discussions were held on the importance of giving students a general education rather than one in specific field. Another problem discussed was the necessity of stressing more training of reading, writing and arithmetic.

Representatives from Clarkson Tech and State Teachers Colleges at Buffalo, Geneseo, Fredonia and Brockport interviewed students interested in attending these institutions. Students were given an opportunity to ask any questions pertaining to their future education.

Students are to park their cars on the side towards Aurora Street. The other lot is reserved for faculty cars.

The Semi-Finals of the Erie County Oratorical contest will be held in Lancaster High School, Tuesday, January 11. Winners from Depew, Amherst, Bladell, Athol Springs, and possibly one other school, will meet here to decide who will represent the suburban areas in Erie County. Contestants are limited in selecting a topic on the Constitution of the United States or any interpretation of it.

The two local judges will be Miss Etta Van Name and Miss Ruth Zuber.

STUDENTS! If you want some good advice, begin reviewing for midyear exams because before you know it, the week of January 24-28 will be here.

OLD MAN WINTER

Winter is just around the corner, and "Jack Frost" is creeping up on us. Everyone will be digging out his galoshes, ear muffs, winter mitts, and his red flannel underwear, if he hasn't already done so.

The first snowfall is anticipated with delightful eagerness. The pleasant memories of the summer and fall (every one must have some) will now be replaced by the many resplendent and unexpected occurrences of the winter; these will make people take pleasure in living and be fortunate that they are able to enjoy themselves without any of the hardships that are endured by some of the people in Europe. Fuller said, "Winter draws out what summer laid in".

Ice skating, skiing, and tobogganing are some of the sports that are long awaited. Of course, winter has its problems too. There are the shoveling of sidewalks and driveways, and the freezing of motors in automobiles.

But seriously, it is to be remembered that for every unpleasant incident there is a pleasant one. So, let's all wish for a splendid time this winter. Shakespeare once wrote, "Winter tames man, woman and beast". I wonder if the teachers agree?

Theodosia Miecznikowski

BOWLING

The success of the L. H. S. bowling team will largely hinge on the performance of its two veterans, James Burke

A CHRISTMAS LAMENT

By Alice Kupper

On Christmas morn, early and bright,
I look to see what was left
"last night".

I look for ice skates under the tree,
But Santa left underwear for me.

My disappointment I try not to show,
For they'll keep me warm
when I'm in the snow.

I've not opened Aunt Martha's parcel yet;
Oh, my! It's a doll that is able to wet.

Here is a gift that's a big surprise;
It'll surely be something to open my eyes—

I wonder what it could possibly be;
Gee whiz! It's a Mother Goose book for me.

What does that big, gay package hold?
A jack-in-the-box for a 3 year old.

I've looked through them all, but I've yet to see
A present to fit someone old as me.

The one thing that people just don't glean
Is that I am nearly sweet eighteen.

and Garry Reid, with the remaining three births a toss up between 'Norm' Berner, 'Bob' Enser, 'Len' Quinn, and 'Howie' Steinwandel. Home games will be bowled at the Redmen Alleys.

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STUDY (?) HALL DRAMA

Whiz—an erasser bounces off the dorsal cavity of Pete's anatomy. Pete eagerly looks around to see to whom the well aimed shot should be complimented, after first making certain the study hall teacher is busily engaged in helping another student. It is rather hard to tell from which direction the expertly aimed missile has come.

In the back of the room are several students industriously engaged in a private little war, utilizing practically anything they can get their hands on: ink, paper wads, books and erasers.

"Some people never grow up!"

Standing at the windows are several students. They are laughing at something. Yes, of course. There's a poor student earnestly trying to fish a book out of the dense and uncooperative shrubbery beneath the study hall windows, and receiving no sympathy whatever from a portion of the student body which is leaning from those windows.

"Some people never grow up!"

Most of these students could have thrown the paper wad, so Pete, rather disappointed, settles down to study again. Pete has made the great decision; study more at school and consequently less at home. However, the din increases as the teacher is called out of study hall. Pete is making noble efforts to the art of concentration, but the disturbance proves to be too much; Pete gives a sigh of discour-

INQUIRING REPORTER

Question: What do you want Santa to bring you?

Answers:

Theodosia: Santa wouldn't bring me what I want, but some inspiration and confidence to pass my History Regents will do.

"Chriss" Capozzi: All I want is a bid to the Christmas Dance, Valentine's Dance, Junior Prom, and the Senior Ball. That's all!

Florian Flierl: A two-legged deer.

Jack Sues: A harem full of beautiful women.

"Jim" Burke: A rich widow with a beautiful daughter, a million dollars, and a weak heart.

"Don" Sugg: A pair of strong slip straps. (For Arlene Hughes).

Ann Capozzi: A stocking with a boy in it.

Jean Meller: Some one tall with blonde hair, blue eyes, and a new car.

"Joe" Giallanza: My two front teeth.

Mr. Farrell: Twins.

Miss Kennedy: A new car and a trip to California.

agement and closes his book.

Anyway, we'll give him credit for trying, but—well—y'know!

"Some people never grow up!"

COULDN'T YOU KILL THE GUY WHO

- forgets his pen on the day of a test and holds up the rest of the class while he goes to his locker to get it.
- asks if you mind if he takes YOUR girl on a date.
- invites himself to a party.
- always runs down something that you do and can't do any better himself.
- always has the answer to everybody's questions but his own.
- tells everybody in school something that you told him to keep strictly confidential.
- has seen the show that's playing, but goes with you and tells you everything that is going to happen next.
- takes the credit for something with which he had nothing to do.
- gets a good grade in a test that he copies from you, while you pass it by the skin of your teeth.

SUE JACOBSEN

Birthday—July 8, 1931.

Favorite color—green.

Favorite food — anything with strawberries.

Favorite friend—Joan Johnston.

Favorite subject—English.

Favorite hangout — Public Library?

Favorite sport—basketball.

Favorite hobby—writing.

Favorite radio program — "The Big Story".

Favorite movie star—Alan Ladd.

Favorite season—winter.

Pet peeve—the green-eyed monster.

My desire—to be a journalist, novelist, and playwright.

My ideal—Murdo MacKay—He's got that black, wavy hair.

Sue, a very brilliant student at L. H. S., has decided to make writing her career. So, don't be surprised if you see her name in print, one of these days. After she leaves school, Sue plans to attend the University of Michigan and study English and Journalism. She was "Jane" in the senior play and she participates in school sports.

Cotton Turtle Neck

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SPONGITIS STRIKES, STUDENTS SUFFER

"Sponges, sponges everywhere, all the school did know.

"Sponges, sponges everywhere, everywhere we go".

There are many and various types of sponges, but the sponge we are most closely associated with is the high school sponge.

Sponges are usually characterized by their softness and prickliness; not so the high school sponge. This particular sponge is characterized by its weak mind and thoughtless nature.

It is always easy to tell who is a sponge, however, if only by his approach.

Spongitis with the female of the species begins in small ways—using someone's comb, lipstick, and as the case reaches advanced stages, she asks to use other's skirts and sweaters.

The male is equally as bad. He sponges paper, pencil, and authority. Because his technique is so smooth, spongitis may not be apparent at first.

Everyone knows the outcome of this disease. A person afflicted with spongitis may "get by" for years, but soon he begins to lose friends, jobs, and finally ends up in complete collapse.



*Merry
Christmas*



*Happy
New Year*



SHORTHAND BLUES

Has anybody ever written an article on shorthand? Well, if he has, it's been a long time ago.

Some people say shorthand is hard. But, is it really? Yes! Of all dots and dashes, thingamabobs, and watchamacallits! Didja ever see such a conglomeration of "stuffs?"

Teacher gets up in front of the class and says this goofy looking thingamabob stands for so and so. But this one that is just like it (only different) stands for something else. Catch on? Huh, huh? Only you don't tell her that!

So what do you do? You pledge to study every night for a couple of hours or so. Come study time—"Well, I'm sleepy!" So, shorthand goes to the dogs, while you lie in blissful dreams.

Next day in shorthand, teacher asks, "How many studied your lesson last night? All but one raises his hand. Yeah, Guess Who! You! Lecture, lecture! It's all you hear for the next hour. "Teacher, honest, I'll study tonight!"

Study time again! Also basketball time again! What? Miss it, and one as important as this 'un? No siree, not me!" I'll just tell teacher I did study. What she doesn't know won't hurt her!"

Here you are in class again. "How many studied your lesson last night?" That ole familiar call! Everyone raises his hand. Teacher looks over at you and gives you one of those "you'd better" smiles.

On with the lesson! Dear ole teacher calls on you! "Huh, well—that, huh—golly Moses, teacher, I studied; I don't know what happened to me; I just can't read it like I did last night!" She gives you the eagle eye. "There was a basketball game last night, wasn't there?" "Yes'm." "Did you like it?" "Yes'm." Lecture, lecture, lecture!

Lordy, Lord, if only the bell would ring! The lifesaver of all times!

As you walk out of class yourself, "I'll study tonight, by golly, if I don't, I'll get another lecture."

THE BOOGIE WOOGIE BOY

Blessings on thee, little man, Saddle shoes of white and tan, With your turned-up pantaloons,

And your boogie woogie tunes, With your high and mighty scorn

For all icky, longhair, corn! Swing your swing and jive your jive,

Creeps, it's great to be alive! Cook with gas and go to town! Solid Jackson! Ride on town! Where the hottest trumpet blows,

You know where the hep cat goes,

Where the meanest sliphorn blows,

Where the swooniest crooner groans,

Where the noisy juke-box roar

Trembles walls and shakes the floor.

Send me, pigeon! Ride on jam!

In the groove now! Ska zip zam!

Beat the skins and keep 'em thumping

Rack the joint and keep it jumping!

Beat me, daddy! Jump it faster.

Creeps, there goes the ceiling plaster!

Come on, kids, let's jive, Gosh, it's great to be alive.

VERB FORM (?)

Run
Ran
Touchdown.

Write
Wrote
Collateral

Sick
Sicker
Dead

Talk
Talked
"Come to the desk, please."

Another study time! But that wonderful dance they're having at the school tonight! And you did so want to go. Shorthand can wait till tomorrow and then you'll really give it a going over.

No! No! No! This could go on for days and days and days. And with you, it probably does!